

New-York Weekly Museum.

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The UNFORTUNATE IRISHMAN.

A Moral Tale.

Founded on a Fact which happened at Liverpool.

It has been remarked, and I fear with too much justice, that one of the most pleasing dramatic entertainments which has been produced for at least a century, tho' abounding in wit and satire against Vice, has been accessory to the misleading many of the youth of Great Britain into the commission of a crime, against which both the laws of God and man are armed with judgment and penalties.

The piece in question will easily be guessed at, when I pronounce Macheath to be the *Sir Clement Cottrel* to Tyburn, to which I dare say he has introduced more English youths, than ever our gentle Knight had an opportunity of presenting foreigners at the Court of St. James's. Though perfectly clear in this point, I most sincerely acquit the amiable author of the *Beggar's Opera*, of any intention to injure the morals of his countrymen; but the effects of gilded vices, to minds which have not strength enough to beware of the latent poison, must ever be fatal; and surely there cannot be a more dangerous snare, than to represent a man brave, while in the commission of a mean vice, or happy under accumulated guilt, and the terrors of the law. Yet stimulated by the apparent jollity, and false ideas of honour and spirit, which are expressed by the Captain and his gang, I am persuaded many young men have taken the highway, who would have shuddered at the idea of becoming Knights of the Road, if they had never happened to see so familiar a representation of such heroic Freebooters.

What I mean by this preamble, is to strip these figures of their false colouring, to turn the other side of the canvas to the young and heedless, and to shew them the miseries necessarily attendant on vice, to minds that are not totally depraved, and irreclaimable.

"And now, my friend, this theme shall I discuss,

"Or tell a Tale? A Tale.—It follows thus."

A few days before the Summer Assizes of the year 1748, I happened to have some business which carried me to Liverpool; and having been formerly acquainted with that worthy Magistrate, Mr. Alderman S——le, I waited upon him to renew my acquaintance; and was just seated in his drawing-room, when he was called upon to commit a malefactor to prison. As I was myself of the Quorum, though not in that district, he did me the honour to permit my attending him in the execution of his judicial office; and in a few minutes the culprit was brought before us,

and charged with having robbed a Waggoner of three guineas, while he slept at a little cottage about three miles from Liverpool.

It appeared, in the course of the evidence, that the delinquent had taken the money early in the morning, from a purse which contained upwards of thirty pounds, and had immediately left the house, unobserved by any one; and that some hours after, when the theft was discovered, he was met by his pursuers within a few yards of the place, and in the very act of returning towards it again.

This circumstance, joined to the youthful and elegant appearance of the criminal, awakened Mr. S——le's compassion towards him; and with the voice of Mercy, and the look of Benevolence, he asked the unhappy youth what he had to say in his defence? Oppressed with shame, and almost sinking to the earth, the youth replied, "Nothing, Sir: I have deserved death, and wish to meet it, as an expiation of my crimes. As I am luckily unknown, its infamy and bitterness can only affect myself. I have for some time past been acquainted with misery, and I trust I shall meet its period with a becoming fortitude. Excuse me, Sir, if I refuse to answer any other questions you may ask me on this occasion, or to use farther speech upon a subject I am weary of—my wretched, very wretched self."

No words can furnish the reader with an adequate idea of the effect, which this short, but impassioned discourse produced upon its hearers. Mr. S——le's hand trembled while he signed the criminal's committal, and even the Plaintiff blubbered out his sorrow for having, as he termed it, a hand in the lad's life; he was, however, bound over to prosecute, and the culprit was sent to the county gaol.

Beauty in man or woman, is certainly, as Queen Elizabeth said, a letter of recommendation, and naturally prejudices the beholders in favour of the possessor; but when our sensibility is heightened by seeing it in distress, it becomes almost irresistible. In order, then, that the reader may catch some part of the sympathy I felt towards this unhappy youth, I shall describe his figure and appearance.

He seemed to be about nineteen years of age; tall, slender, and perfectly well made; his eyes dark hazle; his nose a little aquiline; a mouth, which, when he spoke, seemed to possess a thousand nameless graces; his cheeks were sun-burnt, but his forehead fair, and adorned with a profusion of the finest auburn hair, which hung undressed and negligent upon his shoulders: add to all these, a countenance expressive of manly sense and spirit, though depressed, joined to an air of elegance and fashion, and I think he wanted not the zone beneath his ear to make him appear an *Adonis*.

In vain did Mr. S——le or I try to shake off the impression which this unfortunate youth had made upon our minds; we could neither think or talk on any other subject; and after we had drank our coffee, he determined to visit him in the prison; to acquaint him with the near approach of his fate, which would probably be terminated at the assizes; to induce him to discover himself, so far as might aid his humane endeavours, if possible to preserve his life; and to see that there was no unnecessary severity or inhumanity practised towards him, as a criminal.

These laudable intentions were for a long time frustrated by the invincible silence of the person in whose favour they were designed; till upon Mr. S——le's repeatedly asking him if he had a father or mother living, he burst into a torrent of tears, which almost suffocated him, and then exclaimed, in all the bitterness of grief, "I had a mother, a few months ago, but I perhaps have murdered her! O spare me, Sir, and let my death make all the poor atonement that is left me."

The clue being once found, the generous S——le pursued the opening track, and so pathetically enlarged upon the anguish which a tender parent must suffer for the untimely death of such a son, as to make him confess he wished to save his mother from that misery, if it were possible; but as he feared it was not, the only hope which he had now remaining, was, that she might continue ignorant of his fate, and never know the infamy he had entailed upon his name.

The heart that has been hardened only by misfortune, is easily softened by kindness; and the tender attention which Mr. S——le had shewn to this unhappy youth, at length triumphed over his intended reserve, which severity could not have conquered, and prompted him to give the following history of himself.

"I am a native of Ireland, and the eldest son of a clergyman, whose name was Hartford, who died when I was about twelve years old, and left a brother and two sisters younger than myself. My father was deemed an honour to his profession, both in his public and private character, as a man of sense, probity, and learning; and as the tenderest of husbands and fathers. My mother too was a pattern of conjugal and maternal love.—O why did I degenerate from virtues such as theirs; and become, as I am now, an outcast of society, and a scandal to my name!

"My father's livings were very considerable, but the income died with him: there, however, remained in the family a small paternal estate, of about three hundred a year, which had been portioned out by settlement among us; and on this, by the prudent economy of my mother, we were all supported in a state of perfect affluence, though not of

grandeur, and giving up her whole time and attention to the care, management, and education of her little family.

"When I was fifteen years old, I was entered in the College of Dublin, and was informed by my dear and tender mother, that any of the liberal professions were left open to my choice; and that she would contrive to spare, from her slender income, as much as should support me like a gentleman, in the study of any of them which best suited my genius or inclination.

"For two years I applied myself indefatigably to my studies, and obtained the highest applause from my Tutor, and the other Fellows of the College. I however observed, that the Students rather seemed to dislike and shun me, and frequently used, in derision, to call me the Beardless Monitor. On this occasion I altered my plan, and became less studious, and of course more dissipated. I soon contracted a friendship with a fellow-student, about three years elder than myself, who was the son of a low mechanic, and was what they term a *Sizer*, in that University, who ranks in a station below the Gentlemen Commoners and Pensioners.

"This young man was an excellent scholar, and possessed of many agreeable qualities: he sung, played on the flute, wrote verses, which he often suffered to pass for the productions of those who had more money and less talents than himself; but with all these pleasing qualifications, he was idle, insincere, and debauched; for ever necessitous from his vices, he attached himself to those who could best supply his wants.

"As my allowance was much too scanty to afford him any pecuniary advantages, I was weak enough to suppose that his friendship for me was totally disinterested, and that Parker (for that was his name) loved me, as I did him, with a sincere and generous affection. He introduced me to many females of his acquaintance, and, amongst the rest, to a widow who had two daughters: they were but in low circumstances, and made the Scholars bands and surplises, for their livelihood. The youngest of these, whose name was Maria, was by far the most beautiful and elegant creature that I had ever conversed with; and when my friend and I returned from our first visit, I reproached him with having made me unhappy, by shewing me an object capable of attracting my tenderest regards, when I did not doubt that he had already engaged hers.

[To be continued.]

WANTED

BY A. B. a distiller, a young woman as a *House-Keeper*, who must occasionally do any business that her master shall require of her. A. B. is an old bachelor, and sometimes chooses to sleep with his house-keeper; he thinks it necessary to mention this circumstance, because he once was so unfortunate as to hire a servant who refused to grant him so reasonable a request. Those who are not in the distilling branch, may think this a *rum* advertisement, but an old man like A. B. ought to have something to keep up his spirits; and what can be so good a *cordial* as a fine woman.

Please to direct to A. B. at No. 60, near the Fly-Market.

POOR TOM:

Or the Sailor's Epitaph.

HERE, a sheer hulk, lies Poor Tom Bowling,
The darling of our crew,
No more he'll hear the tempest howling,
For Death has broach'd him too.

His form was of the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft,
Faithful below he did his duty,
And now he's gone aloft.

Tom never from his word departed,
His virtues were so rare;
His friends were many and true hearted,
His Poll was kind and fair.

And then he'd sing so blyth and jolly—
Ah! many's the time, and oft;
But myrth is turn'd to melancholy,
For Tom is gone aloft.

Yet shall Poor Tom find pleasant weather,
When He, who all commands,
Shall give, to call life's crew together,
The word to pipe all hands.

Thus Death, who Kings and tars dispatches,
Tom's life has vainly doff'd;
For though his body's under hatches,
His soul is gone aloft.

THE TATTLE OF WOMEN.

THE organ of voice in women possesses an extreme sensibility; inasmuch that the air, which in the constant motions of inspiration and expiration enters into and goes out of the lungs through the canal of the wind-pipe, incessantly irritates the same canal to make itself heard. Hence their propensity to speak is a physical necessity, from which men are exempt, since the grosser fibres of their wind-pipe are less easily thrown into vibrations.

The perpetual babbling of women preserves this organ in a state of flexibility: the volubility of the tongue modifies the voice to that rapidity of evolution, to those varied inflections, which are suited to the passions which agitate the soul, to that melody which describes all the phenomena of nature, from the clap of thunder down to the oblivious charm of sleep. It is to their loquacity, therefore, that they are indebted for the sweetness of their voice, and that we are indebted for the pleasure which their voice affords. I lay it down as a fact, not only that the prattle of women makes their voice more charming, but that it would even be almost possible for those who want a voice to acquire one by indulging in tattle, since by frequently repeating the vibrations of the fibres of the wind-pipe, they become flexible and easy, and soon lose that hardness and stiffness which are the cause of a bad voice. If the sex were to be condemned to taciturnity, their voice would be like the tone of an instrument which is seldom played upon.

ANECDOTE OF DOCTOR HOWARD.

THIS Gentleman calling on a Grocer with whom he had a running account, enquired if he was not something in his debt. On referring to the ledger, there appeared a balance of seventeen shillings in favour of the Grocer. The Doctor had recourse to his pocket, and pulling out some halfpence, a little silver, and a guinea; Mr. Fig eying the latter with some surprize, exclaimed—"Good God, Sir, you seem to have got a stranger there!"—"Indeed I have Mr. Fig, replied the wit (returning it again very deliberately into his pocket,) and before we part, we'll be better acquainted."

Foreign Intelligence.

DUBLIN, August 18.

A very extraordinary affair happened on Saturday last in this city. A bricklayer had received five shillings in halfpence as his wages, and going into a public house in Trinity lane, to have a glass of gin, laid the bag of halfpence on the bar, but on going away missed it, and suspecting a woman who had just gone away after having likewise had a glass of gin. Some of the people of the house went with him to her lodgings hard by, and charged her with having taken away the halfpence, which she denied positively; and added that she wished "she might break her neck if she had stolen them." She was then standing on the top of the stair case, and had scarcely uttered these words before she fell down from the top to the bottom, and broke her neck. The poor man's money was afterwards found in her room; overjoyed perhaps at the recovery of his money, he drank to intoxication on Sunday, and on Monday fell from a scaffold into the street and was killed. As extraordinary as the above catastrophe may seem, we have it from indisputable authority.

The following circumstance happened lately at a village in Carmarthen. A very amiable young woman was courted at one and the same time by a father and his son. Lewis jun. was handsome and sprightly, and Lewis sen. held the money bag. The former relinquished his mistress and gave her up to his father, who fixed on the day of marriage; but this creating great commotion in the family of Lewis, who had two daughters, and the neighbourhood exclaiming against the impropriety of the match, Lewis did not make his appearance at church on the day fixed on for the marriage. The bride came back, and young Lewis, her former lover, then renewed his addresses, and fixed on the following morning for his marriage. Accordingly the bride was a second time to church, but no bridegroom attended; for the father, as he was not to marry the girl himself, resolved the son should not, and threatened to disinherit him if he did. The bride came away again from church full of indignation and confusion; and the parson of the parish, a very worthy young man, then made love to her, and married her in about a fortnight.

KINGSTON, August 28.

The Alexander, Capt. Miller, which arrived here last week, fell in with a large sloop under Dutch colours, of the morning of the 30 of July, in lat. 13, 11. long. 31 W. who after hailing the Alexander, asked the usual questions of latitude, longitude, destination, &c. Being answered, he asked what he wanted? His only reply was, "back your fore-top sail and come under my stern, or I'll fire into you." Capt. Miller not choosing to obey him, he immediately hauled his wind, and fired several shot, which fortunately did no harm, though many of them passed over the ship.—Capt. Miller having no guns, and only twelve men, was under the mortifying necessity of continuing his course, and in a short time was a considerable distance a head of the sloop, who finding he had no chance at a chase, hauled her wind and stood to the southward. She appeared to be about 100 or 120 tons burthen, with black sides and a white bottom, very full of men, amongst whom several blacks could be distinguished; said they were bound to the Cape de Verdes. She was, however, suspected to be one of the American pirates, which the Fairy sloop of war was sent out in pursuit of by Commodore Inglefield, on his arrival at St. Jago, in October last, they having attacked and plundered the Mr. Braithwaits, who were sent out by the court of

directors, to attempt the recovery of the dollars, lost in the Hartwell Indiaman, at Bona Vista, some time ago.

BAHAMA ISLANDS.

By his Excellency the Right Honorable John Earl of Dunmore, his Majesty's Lieutenant, and Governor-General of the said Islands, Chancellor, Vice-Admiral, and Ordinary of the same, &c. &c. &c.

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS it is judged expedient in the present circumstances of the country, that the importation of certain species of salted provisions from the United States of America, should, for a limited time, be allowed: *I do therefore*, by, and with the advice and consent of his Majesty's Honorable Council, issue this my proclamation, hereby permitting and allowing for the term of four months, computing from the first day of September next the importation into the port of New-Providence, from the United States of America, in British bottoms, owned and navigated according to law, the following species of provisions, viz.—salted beef, salted pork, and salted butter. Of which the officers of his Majesty's Customs, and all others concerned, are to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

Given under my hand and the seal of the said Islands, this twenty-fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety, and in the thirteenth year of his Majesty's reign.

DUNMORE.

By his Excellency's command,
ADAM CHRYSTIE, Sec'y.
GOD save the KING.

American Intelligence.

PROVIDENCE, October 9.

By Capt. Treadwell, we learn, that the internal commotions at Martinico have been unhappily renewed, and as the inhabitants are divided into two parties, very serious consequences were apprehended. After the affair of St. Pierre, in June last, when the people of colour were overcome, some executions took place, in consequence of which two men of war sailed from Port Royal to St. Pierre, and secured forty or fifty persons who had been instrumental in causing the said executions. These had been tried and acquitted, but were still confined in order to be sent to France for another trial, and the period fixed for their embarkation was nearly arrived. On the 1st of September, a signal gun was fired from Fort Bourbon, a strong fortress on the heights, which commands the other forts and town. A messenger having been sent to enquire the cause, a demand was made for the release of those persons, otherwise the town and lower fort would be canonaded. The demand was not complied with, and the same day two shot were fired into the town. On the 2d, in the morning, signal guns were again fired every hour, and some shot. At seven A. M. the prisoners were sent up to the fort, under an escort of grenadiers; the escort was detained, and a demand made, that all the grenadiers which had come from France on the old establishment should be sent home, and in case of refusal the town would be canonaded at half past five P. M. this however did not take place. On the 3d, in the morning, all the soldiers amounting to about 300, marched up to the fort without arms; a part were received, the others marched back, and all matters seemed entirely settled, upon a promise that the grenadiers should be marched over to St. Ann's, to be embarked for France; but instead of marching to St. Ann's, they went east of the fort, and join-

ed a large number of free blacks. These during the night, kept up a continual fire of musquetry on the fort, which was returned from the walls. A great part of the inhabitants had quitted the town, and Capt. Treadwell failed early next morning. From the 1st to the 4th of September about 30 shot were fired into the town, which damaged some houses, but none of the inhabitants had been killed.

RICHMOND, October 7.

On Saturday evening last, about 9 o'clock, as Mr. Hyland of this place was on his way from the coal pits, to Manchester, he was stopped about 6 or 7 miles from the town by two men on horseback, one of which ordered him to dismount, but not finding him willing, pulled him off; as soon as he was dismounted, he leveled a blow at the fellow who had encountered him, which brought him to the ground; his accomplice finding his companion likely to be overcome, got off his horse and drew a large knife, and made a stroke for Hyland's throat, which he fended off in some measure by a whip, but it glanced and cut a small gash just under his chin; upon which he cried murder, when they made off, taking his horse with them.—The blow which he gave the fellow, he is confident will occasion a very black eye, and which it is hoped will occasion him to be detected.

NEW-YORK, October 16.

SPANISH INTELLIGENCE.

Capt. Skinner, who arrived at Boston on Saturday the 2d inst. in 40 days from Cadiz, informs, that the Spanish fleet, consisting of 26 sail of battle ships, sailed the 20th of July.—That at the time of his sailing, August 22d, there were 10 more ships of the line, besides frigates, at anchor in Cadiz Bay—and that the most unremitted exertions were making to fit and man others.

Capt. Skinner likewise informs, that two days before he left Cadiz, a ship of the line and three frigates, with troops, failed to reinforce the garrison at Ceuta, the Emperor of Morocco having laid siege to it.

On Wednesday the 6th inst. failed from Amboy, in New-Jersey, the Brigantine Elias of Shelburne, William Cook, owner and master, bound to the West-Indies, with 38 head of horned cattle and eight horses, upon deck. About one o'clock next morning being then about 18 leagues to the southward and eastward of the Hook, and under an easy sail, viz. two topsails, mainmast, and fore-topmast stay sail, a sea struck the brig under her counter, which unfortunately hove her upon her beam ends. During the time she lay in this situation, the people cut away the lanyards, on which both masts gave way, and the brig righted.—The Capt. being in the cabin at the time of her upsetting was drowned therein before any assistance could be afforded him. The people remained by the wreck untill Thursday afternoon, four o'clock, by which time they had fitted up their boat in the best manner circumstances would allow, she having been much damaged in this interval, and two large holes stove in her sides, which they in some degree stopped with a pillow they found floated out of the cabin. On Friday evening the crew arrived safe at Amboy again. Captains Marsh and Vredenberg set out last Monday morning with two sloops and a number of hands, to endeavor to fall in with the wreck, and if possible bring her again into port.

A cynical old bachelor being asked the other day what were his thoughts of matrimony? he replied, "It is the lottery of love, in which there are so many blanks to a prize, that I wonder Mr. Cupid has not long since been a bankrupt."

MARINE LIST.

Arrivals Since our Last.

Packet Prince William Henry, Scouse, Falmouth.
Brig Resolution, Palmer, Amsterdam.
Lovely Peggy, White, Montego-Bay.
Recovery, Barnard, Cape Francois.

New-York City Lottery.

S C H E M E.

1 Prize of	£.3000	£.3000
1	2000	2000
2	1000	2000
4	500	2000
6	300	1800
12	200	2400
40	100	4000
80	50	4000
200	20	4000
330	10	3300
7000	2 10s.	17500

7676 Prizes. } 23000 Tickets, at 40s. £46000
15324 Blanks. }

Subject to a deduction of 15 per cent.

THIS LOTTERY is for the purpose of raising the residue of the sum granted by an act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, passed the 8th of February, 1790, to defray the expences incurred by the Corporation for repairing and enlarging the City-Hall.

The Drawing will commence on the First Monday in January next, or sooner if filled, of which timely notice will be given. A list of the fortunate numbers will be published at the end of the drawing; and the prizes will be paid by the Managers.

Tickets are to be sold by the Subscribers, who are appointed managers by the Corporation.

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New-York, PETER T. CURTENIUS,
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THOMAS TAYLOR,

From LONDON,

At his MANUFACTORY, No. 2, Hanover-square, MAKES the following articles in the most complete manner.

Oval, round and square Picture Frames of any size,
Oval Looking Glass Frames,
Mahogany do. square,
Oval and round Tea Trays, &c.
Turnery in general
Ovals turned in Ivory, Wood and Metals,
Patent Coffin Furniture, being the only Manufacturer in the United States,
He likewise Lackers and Silvers Brass Work,
Gilds Looking Glass Frames, &c. exceedingly reasonable,
With a variety of articles not enumerated.
The above are equal to any imported and much cheaper, as those who have favoured him with their commands can testify.
Has for Sale, a small quantity of fashionable Jewellery, Saddles, Bridles, &c.

18

B L A N K S

Of all kinds to be had at this Printing Office.



Court of Apollo.

The PATRIDGE.

Written on the first of October.

THE low'ring clouds had usher'd in the morn,
And darkness hung with sable all the sky;
When low the Partridge, couch'd beneath the thorn,
Began her lecture with a heaving sigh.

She cry'd "My children, now the time draws near
" (time tho' unwelcome ever will intrude),
" The yellow harvest and the ripen'd year.
" Have brought in autumn fatal to our brood.

" Therefore let each bethink him of his flight;
" Let's seek a distant country, where secure
" From follow'd scent, or from the sportsman's sight
" We may our safety and our food procure.

" For here, alas! ten thousand dangers wait;—
" My tender offspring you are all my care;
" Each moment teems with some untimely fate,
" That fate a death, alas, we all must share.

" Oh, read the mother in these humid eyes!
" There see the anxious parent stand confest,
" Whose soul is bound by nature's strongest ties,
" Yet tears her offspring from her throbbing breast.

" Therefore come hither, Hopwood, hapless bird,
" And younger Downing, nestle to my heart;
" Take my farewell, and take a mother's word,
" I'll love ye still although we're doom'd to part.

" For when in absence fears and doubts may read
" The tender texture of a mother's mind;
" Still shall the parents prayer to heaven ascend
" For the dear offspring that she's left behind."

Scarce had she spoke when, lo! in search of game
(By brake furrowed, a secure retreat,)
The wand'ring sportsman took the fatal aim
And laid her nestlings gaping at her feet.

'Twas then the parent rose within her soul;
'Twas then that horror wrung her downy breast;
The thrilling life now hasten'd from its goal,
The parent Partridge sunk to death and rest!

Cease, Bard to sing!—the moral must appear:
Swift and unseen the fatal hour draws nigh;
Improve the seasons of the rip'ning year,
And learn ye mortals, what it is to die!

The SOLILOQUY of a YOUNG LADY on being
invited to spend the winter in Town.

TO go, or not to go to town, is now the question;
Whether 'tis better to submit or once
To all the solitude of country life
Or soar above the mob, and rise to Yorker's pride.
To go to town, what pleasures there abound,
What various gaieties attract the mind!
Sometimes to sit at ease, to read or write,
Sometimes to ride in Bowry's crowded plain.
Another day some city lively spark
Makes bold to call, to kiss to toy and chat,
Or to Branon's garden takes a walk,
Admires the flowers and then retires at night.
But then the loss of friends and sweethearts too,
Ah! there's the rub, what woman can submit
To leave behind the man she dearly loves?
For sake of humouring an ambitious view?
No, no, so long as I shall e'er retain
One loving wish to be young C——n's bride,
No play, nor op'ra shall at all prevail,
Or tempt my leaving Flushing's dear abode.

THE MORALIST.

BENEVOLENCE and PHILANTHROPY.

NEXT to the love and obedience that is due to the great Author of Being, mankind should be impressed with the duty they have to love their fellow creatures. Placid sojourners on the terrestrial system, and each being viewed of equal importance by the all-seeing eye, their care ought to be to make the journey of life as easy as possible. Neither the pomp of wealth, or the forlorn look of poverty, can be a bar for the display of philanthropy. The disposal of gifts are in the hands of a wise dispenser, who knows where they ought to be given to answer the great end of his wishes—the happiness of mankind;—therefore the one is as much intitled to the good offices of man as the other.

Too often are we influenced to overlook crimes covered under the garb of pomposity—and to punish peccadilloes committed by the man in rags: That this is injustice all must allow: and each one that considers the light in which we all stand with respect to the deity, and are willing to act up to the principles laid down by the founder of christianity, will endeavour to overthrow a practice so inconsistent and unjust.

Let those that have the power of punishing delinquents be impressed with the idea of Benevolence and Philanthropy.

" Be this ye ruling magistrates your plan,

" Firm be your justice—but be friends to Man."

This principle universally diffused will have more influence in making the happiness of mankind secure than any institution whatever. The business of the week being over, and the mind unclogged with the various calls of busy life, room is left to inculcate the more refined sensations that ought to be the attendant on every one professing to be a Christian.

ANECDOTE

Of the celebrated GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS, after having raised the siege of Mew.

GUSTAVUS entered the town in the evening, extolling the fidelity of the inhabitants and the bravery of the garrison to the highest degree, and allowing no man's good services to pass unrewarded. In the hurry and confusion of this conflict, Gustavus fell twice in the enemy's hands. How he escaped the first time cannot well be determined; he was extricated the second time by the admirable presence of mind of a Swedish horseman, who (to conceal his majesty rank) cried out to the Poles, "have a care of yourselves, for we will rescue our brother."—The king had three or four companions at his elbow.—This task he performed in an instant. Not long afterwards Gustavus discovered his deliverer made prisoner, and putting himself at the head of five or six cavaliers, brought him off triumphantly.—"Now said he, brother soldier, we are upon equal terms; the obligation is become reciprocal."

Ready Furnished Room.

A GENTLE ready furnished Room to let, Enquire at No. 26, Duke-street.—Two or three gentlemen may be accommodated with Boarding and Lodging, on reasonable terms.

GRAINING BOARDS.

FOR CURRIERS,

MADE in the best manner, and of well seasoned wood, by HENRY RIKER, No. 87, Queen-street, a few doors above the Friends' Meeting-House.

May 7, 1790.

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ANTHONY OGILVIE,

No. 18, Little Dock-street,

TAKES this method of returning his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public in general, for their generous encouragement, and hopes a continuance of their favours; and informs them that he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing, &c. He also paints Mahogany, Ebony and all kind of wood colours, Marble and Stone equal to the colour of stone, in the best and neatest manner.

He has just received, and for sale, wholesale and retail, Whitelead ground in oil, do. dry, Spanish brown ground in oil, do. dry, yellow oaker ground in oil, Prussian blue, patent yellow, Glafs of all sizes, 8 by 6, 9-7, 10-8, 11-9, 12-10, 16-12, 18-14, &c.

All favours gratefully received, and executed with neatness and dispatch. He flatters himself he is capable of giving full satisfaction to all those who may favor him with their custom.

New-York, May 1, 1790.

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NATHANIEL SMITH, PERFUMER,

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has removed his hair powder and perfume manufactory, the sign of the Rose, from No. 187, Queen-Street, to No. 42, Hanover-Square, where he continues to manufacture his perfumed English white hair powder and his clarified hard and soft pomatums, on a new construction that was never introduced into this country before, they are rendered exceeding nutritive to hair, feels cool and pleasing to the head, and never causes the least heat or agitation, but on the contrary, strengthens and nourishes the hair, keeping it from turning grey, or coming off, to be had no where else but above, without his labels upon them.

Ladies and gentlemen's dressing cases; Almond paste for the hands, Ditto balls, brown and white; Rollers to curl the hair; Gentlemen's dress black silk bags and rous for the hair; Powder bags and boxes; swan down and silk puffs, Razors & straps, Fine Windsor soap, Hard and soft pomatum; Marsh-mal, orange and tuberose ditto.

Smith still continues to make the full dress vergette toupees, such as cannot be equalled for ease and elegance, such as to save ladies a great deal of trouble with their own hair.

Smith's pomade de graisse for thickening the hair, Likewise his liniments for destroying nits in the hair, with printed directions. Fine lavender water, double distilled, drawn from the flowers.

Blackening cakes, Tortois shell sliders. Gentlemen's shaving boxes filled with soap, at 2s each, Shaving powder and shaving cakes, Long and short crooked tortoiseshell combs for ladies and gentlemen's hair, do. dressing combs. Smith's balsamic lip salve, and cold cream. His vegetable face powder, his nervous essence for the tooth-ach, his highly approved of milk of roses, with printed directions. Ladies dress and half dress cushions, curls and braids ready made, or made to any pattern, with all the best kinds of hair powder, both scented and plain. Tooth and buckle brushes, Ivory and horn combs of all kinds, tooth powder and pearl dentrifice, Black lead pencils, and black pins. Smelling bottles and essence of bergamot, essence of lavender, do. of lemon, do. of orange, do. of thyme, with all kind of perfumed waters, and various other articles.

Masters of vessels and store keepers, supplied as usual, wholesale and retail, with the best articles in all the branches of perfumery, good and cheap.